



Prince Vladimir



👁 19 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Jack Frost

"Prince Vladimir you are needed in the war room." Sir Morthurl said.

"Tell me Morthurl what happened to my father." Vladimir said on the verge of tears.

"TELL ME!!" Vladimir grabbed the table ready to throw it.

"I'm sorry to tell you this young prince, but your father was murdered." Sir Morthurl grabbed Vlad's shoulder and said "I tried to help but they got to him first."

"Tell me who killed him." Vladimir said crying with rage.

"Young prince.....I....you..do not want to know." Morthurl said backing away.

"TELL ME!! what can be worse than hearing your only relative you have left is dead?"

"Young prince I don't know how to tell you. Your father was a good man. The creatures that killed him were not. They were vampires. Creatures who feed of of human blood." Morthurl said reaching towards Vladimir.

"Teach me how to fight them. TELL ME HOW TO KILL THEM."

Morthurl looked at him and knew he was serious.

"Your training begins tomorrow."

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